




SLIGHT OF HAND

SLIGHT OF MIND

ILLUSIONS OF GRANDEUR

THE WHIMSCAL MYSTICAL ARTISTRY  
OF

DONALD HARRY ROBERTS

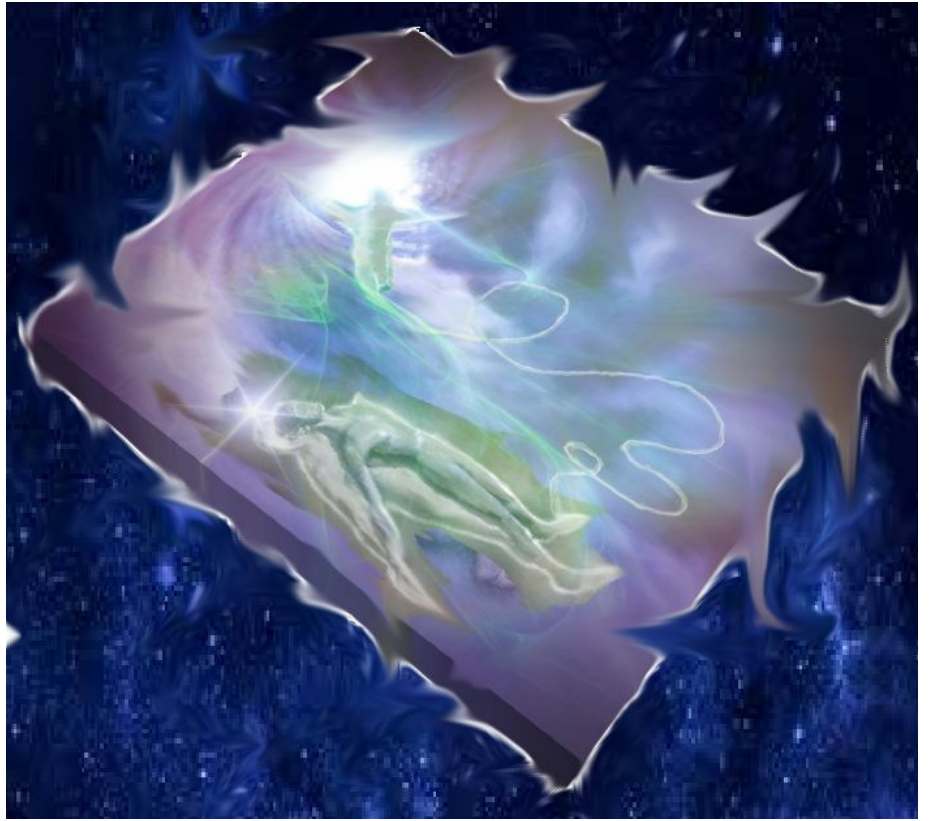
A person in a white robe, possibly a wizard or a figure from a fantasy story, is shown holding a glowing orb in their right hand. The person is standing on a dark, tilted rectangular platform. The background is a solid blue color. The text is overlaid on the image in a bold, blue, outlined font, arranged in four lines that follow the tilt of the platform.

**DREAM  
JUST DREAM  
THAT'S ALL IT TAKES  
TO SET YOURSELF FREE**



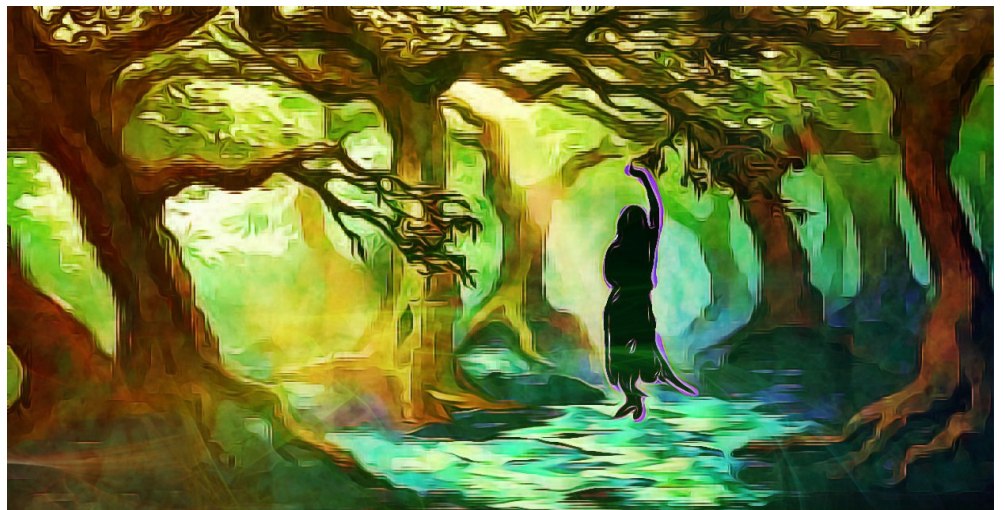
## WINDRIDER

WHAT SAY YOU WHEN THE  
MIND IS SET FREE AND YOU  
DRIFT UPON THE ETHER WIND IN  
ALL ITS WONDEROUS RESOLVE.  
FREEDOM BELONGS TO THOSE  
WHO CAN SLIP FROM THEIR  
MORTAL SHELL AND LET THEIR  
SPIRIT SOAR



WHAT BEAUTY ARISES WITH  
THE WAXING OF THE FULL  
MOON WHEN CREATURES OF  
MIND AND DREAM COME  
HITHER TO WITNESS THE  
PERFECT ARTISTRY ONLY  
NATURE CAN COMMAND

WHEN THERE'S NONE TO  
WATCH BUT TREES AND  
CREATURES HOW  
GRAND IS THE DANCE OF  
THE WOODLAND QUEEN





I AM JUST AN OLD BARN NOW BUT  
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I WAS  
SOMEONE'S DREAM, PRIDE AND  
JOY. I WAS A HOME TO BEASTS AND  
THE OCASSIONAL WANDERER. NOW  
I STAND FORGOTTEN AND FOR-  
LORN. BUT I AM STILL HERE AFTER  
A CENTURY AND A HALF. WILL  
YOU?



I AM THE SEA, THE GREAT-  
EST NATURAL FORCE ON  
EARTH. I AM HOME TO A  
VAST NUMBER OF CREA-  
TURES, BUT NO MATTER MY  
STRENGTH I AM FALLING TO  
THE DEMANDS AND FOOL-  
ISHNESS OF HUMAN KIND.  
SOON I WILL PERISH AND  
WHEN I AM GONE NOTHING  
WILL REVIVE ME

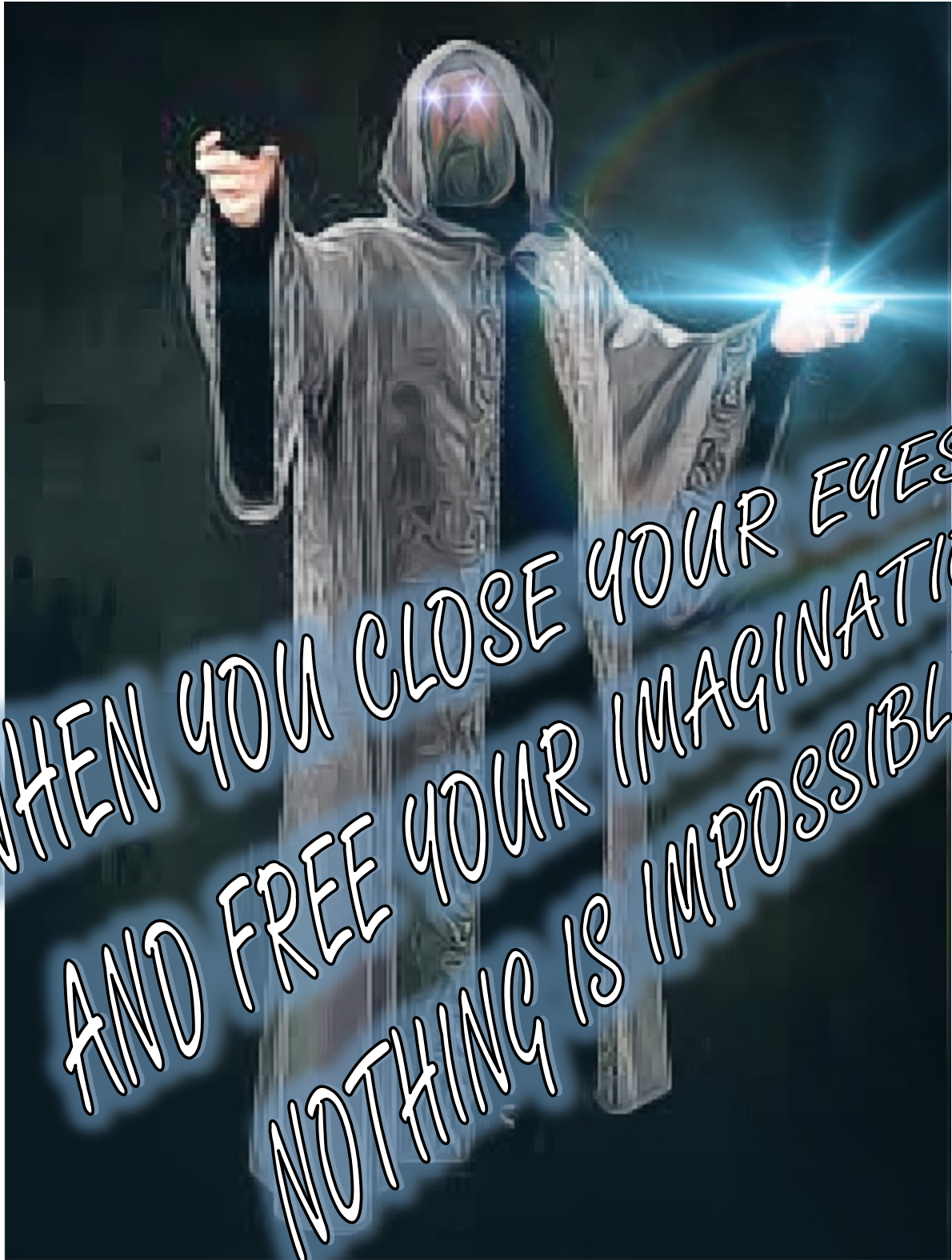


WHERE DO YOU GO WHEN THERE  
IS NOWHERE LEFT TO GO.

WHERE DO YOU HIDE WHEN  
YOUR DEMONS GET TO STRONG  
WHAT HOPE IS THEIR LEFT WHEN  
YOU HAVE SPENT YOUR LAST  
SMILE AND FEAR IS ALL YOU  
HAVE LEFT.

SOMETIMES THE TRUTH WE DO  
NOT SEE IS GREATER THAN THE  
LIES WE TELL OURSELVES.

CAN YOU IMAGINE BEING HERE?



WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES  
AND FREE YOUR IMAGINATION  
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE





WHEN YOU CLOSE  
YOUR EYES AND SET  
YOUR IMAGINATION  
FREE YOU CAN SOAR  
AMONG THE HIGHEST  
MOUNTAINS ON THE  
WINGS OF A CONDOR



IN THE DEPTHS OF YOUR  
REALM OF IMAGINA-  
TION YOU CAN, IN THE  
PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN  
MIND, BE THAT KNIGHT  
IN SHINNING ARMOUR  
AND SAVE THE DAMSEL  
IN DISTRESS

**FOR THERE IS NOTHING MORE PRECIOUS THAN  
THE FREEDOM OF ONES IMAGINATION**



SUCH ARE THE PLACES OF DREAM  
LOCKED NEATLY IN THE DEPTH OF OUR  
IMAGINATION, WAITING TO BE SET FREE.

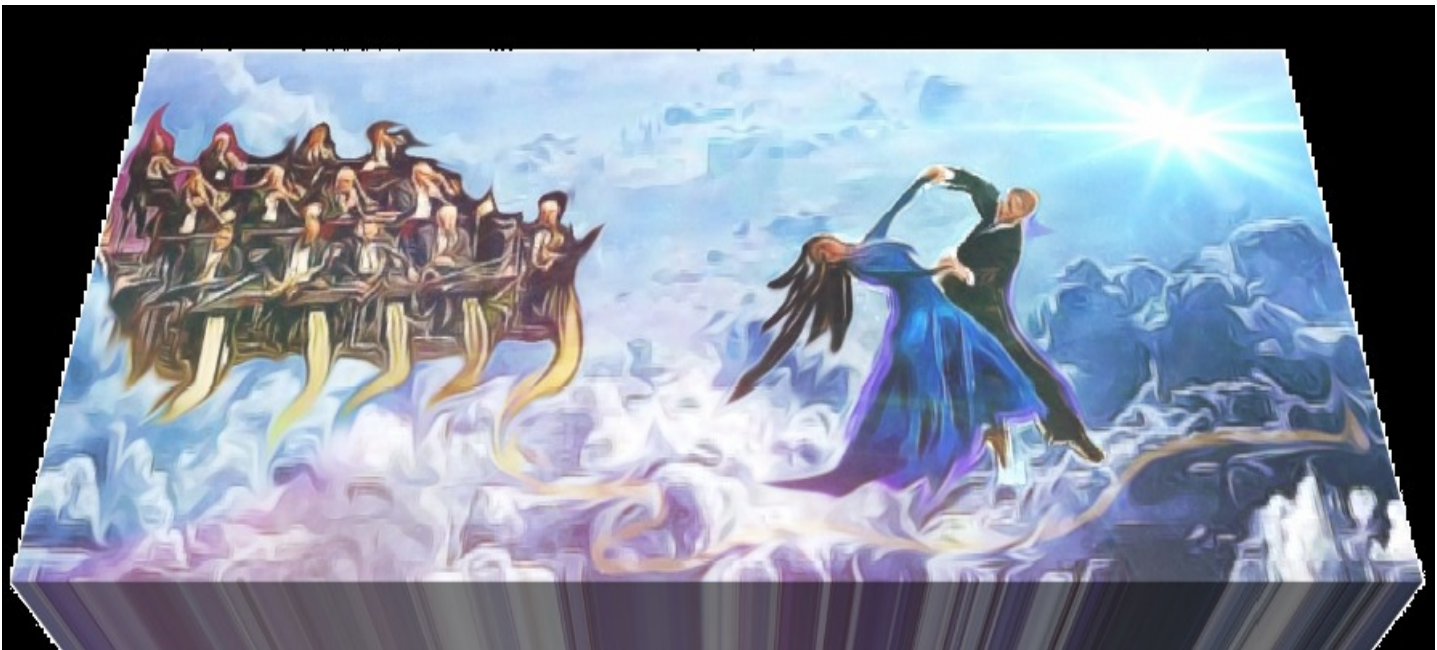


GREAT STORIES ASCEND FROM THE  
DEPTHS OF YOUR IMAGINATION. DON'T  
HOLD BACK. SET IT FREE.



IS THERE ANY PLACE BETTER THAN TO ALLOW YOUR IMAGINATION TO RELEASE ALL  
IT EXPANSE WITH A LONG WALK AMONG THE CLOUDS WITH NONE BUT YOU THE  
CLOUDS, THE SUN AND THE CRISP FRESH AIR AND THE QUIET SOLITUDE





NO FANTASY WOULD BE COMPLETE WITH A DANCE AMONG THE CLOUDS TO  
THAT GRAND OLDE ORCHESTRA OF THE SKIES.



ONLY YOU CAN BUILD BORDERS IN THE VAST REALM  
OF YOUR IMAGINATION. IF YOU HAVE BUILT THEM,  
TEAR THEM DOWN AND GO BOUNDING ACROSS THE  
SPANISH MAIN PURSUED BY PIRATES OR AS PIRATES  
YOURSELF ESCAPING THE GREAT AVENGING EMPIRES  
OF THE SEA.

*CLOSE YOUR EYES. YOU WILL FIND NO LIMITS  
TO WHAT YOU CAN DO OR WHERE YOU CAN GO*





THAT LITTLE BOY...OR GIRL  
THAT STILL LIVES IN THE BACK  
OF YOUR MIND HAS NEVER  
STOPPED LOOKING UP AT THE  
SKY WONDERING WHAT AWAITS  
US OUT THERE AND ALLOWS US  
TO ENVISION OUR OWN PRE-  
CIOUS MOMENTS AS EXPLORERS  
IN THE REALM OF OUR IMAGINA-  
TION.

IMAGINATION ALLOWS DREAMS  
TO MANIFEST IN THE REAL  
WORLD THROUGH STORIES, ART  
AND ANYTHING THAT BEGINS  
AS A THOUGHT THAT EVOLVES  
INTO SOMETHING TANGIBLE.

ONCE UPON A TIME  
IN THE REALM OF  
IMAGINATION A BOY BELIEVED  
HE COULD FLY EVEN IF IT WAS  
ONLY IN HIS MIND.

THAT BOY IN THE FULNESS OF  
TIME WALKED UPON THE MOON  
AND UTTERED WORDS THAT ARE  
NOW IMMORTALIZED.

SOMEDAY THAT SAME IMAGINA-  
TION WILL TAKE US TO THE  
STARS.

JACK ROBERTS  
PALADIN OF GALAETH





THOUGH IT IS TRUE THAT WE MUST ATTEND OUR MORTAL BODIES AND THE SPACE WE INHABIT IN THE MUNDANE WORLD OF ACCEPTED REALITIES WE MUST NOT ABANDON THOSE PLACES IN OUR MIND WHERE ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE. THE REALM OF IMAGINATION A PLACE THAT MAY WELL BE AS REAL AS THE REALITY OF THE PHYSICAL WORLD. FOR CAN IT NOT BE THAT THE VISIONS IN OUR MINDS ARE AS REAL AS THE VISION OF OUR EYES.